

Rec<sup>d</sup>. Monday Morn<sup>g</sup>  
8 o'Clock 15<sup>th</sup> Nov<sup>r</sup> 1779

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God forbid my dearest, dearest,  
dearest Miranda, y<sup>t</sup>. I sh<sup>d</sup>. suppose  
y<sup>t</sup>. I was ye. only person upon earth  
to whom you was dear, I never meant  
to insinuate any such thing, I know  
you have many very dear friends, & to  
whom you are as dear, I only meant  
to say, & will repeat it, & will maintain  
it unto my last breath, y<sup>t</sup>. there is  
not one to whom you are dearer than  
you are to me, do you think y<sup>t</sup>.  
w<sup>t</sup>. is compliment, a fine speech,  
do not you think it proceeds from  
ye. heart, my Miranda. Oh it is  
very, very, very cruel, after such

a friendship & founded upon such dis-  
interested grounds, no doubt ye remain  
of my expressions, however Heaven  
is witness to y<sup>m</sup>. I am sure my Mother  
did not consider when she wrote y<sup>t</sup>.  
Sentence what pain it w<sup>d</sup>. cause  
me, & I am sure she w<sup>d</sup>. never  
have written it had she thought it  
w<sup>d</sup>. have given me so much. I  
am happy my ~~th~~ has stewed you  
so much attention. I wish she was  
to see more of you, for nothing w<sup>d</sup>.  
delight me more than y<sup>r</sup>. perfect  
humour, if y<sup>e</sup> two persons y<sup>t</sup>. are  
dearest to me in y<sup>e</sup> world. I have  
long seen, & perceived with regret,

ye. little sensibility of tenderness in  
ye. disposition of my ~~self~~ & will  
you then say y<sup>t</sup> ~~self~~ is at all like  
me. I am delighted not only upon  
y<sup>r</sup>. account, but upon mine, & upon  
every body else's at ye. good accounts  
there are of. M. G. I have contracted  
a particular esteem & affection for  
especially as she is ye. friend of  
my friend. As you told me &  
promised me fairly & honestly  
my dearest Sister to answer every  
question you'd: which sh<sup>d</sup> be  
you concerning y<sup>r</sup>self, you must  
allow me to make use of y<sup>r</sup> liberty  
in my next, but you may answer

it or not, just as you think proper,  
Therefore I am not ye. only one of  
yr. real friends who advise you to  
guard against yr. melancholy  
in what you are too apt to indulge  
yourself, however I will not mention  
yr. subject again for some time,  
however my dearest dearest dearest  
Miranda, I wd. ~~always~~ <sup>ever</sup> have you  
believe left in whatever humor you  
are, you are always, ye. beloved  
Sister & Friend, of

Yr. sincerely affectionate Brother

J. S. Palmer your ever dear

I have finished Julie, & adore her, & have  
shed a friendly tear over her shine, & it is not  
as yet found a motto to suit it, if you can, may  
communicate it to me. I was delighted with your answer, to re. hope of  
your success, & your good fortune. God bless you and the dear one you love